

## No Match For a Woman

By SADIE OLCOTT

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

"Jaques," said the wife of Jaques Chaboullez, "I wish you would not be so intimate with Pierre Fabri. He has Italian blood in his veins, and I don't place faith in those people."

"Pierre is my best friend."

"And you will not be on your guard against him?"

"No. You women take sudden dislikes. Ten to one Pierre has not treated you with that deference or consideration a woman craves from all men."

"He has treated me with the utmost consideration."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well, since I must either tell you or leave you to stupidly put yourself in his power I will do so. Know then that before I married you Pierre proposed to me."

"Ah! Well, if a woman loves a man that another woman loves she will to gain her ends resort to any trickery to dispossess the other. You are a woman, and you look upon Pierre through a woman's eye. I am not afraid of him."

This was in 1870, when the Prussians were marching into France. One day a party of French soldiers stepped up to Jaques Chaboullez and arrested him. They took him to headquarters, and the general ordered them to search him. In one of his pockets was found a tiny ball no bigger than a pill. It was carefully pulled apart and proved to be tissue paper. On it was written the position and strength of the different French army corps opposing the Prussians.

"That is sufficient," said the general. "Take him out and shoot him."

There was no formality of a trial. Jaques, who was at a loss how to account for the paper being in his pocket, was taken out and was about to suffer death when a volley came from a wood near by. It was fired by a line of Prussian skirmishers, who had arrived just in time to save poor Jaques' life. His French guards took to their heels. Jaques was a true Frenchman, but he would rather live among his country's enemies than die among his country's defenders.

The territory in which Jaques Chaboullez lived was from that time till the end of the war occupied by the Prussians, so that he had no cause for fear that he would be shot for a spy. Both he and his wife knew that the paper which had convicted him had been put into his pocket by some one who was anxious to get him out of the way. Mme. Chaboullez suggested that it might be her husband's friend, Pierre Fabri. Jaques was very wroth with her for intimating such a thing.

One evening when Jaques came home he found no supper, nor did he find his wife. There was not even a fire in the stove. Astonished, he went out and inquired of the neighbors if they had seen Mme. Chaboullez. After many inquiries he learned that she, in company with Fabri, had been seen going toward the Prussian picket line. Then he began to lament and to curse and to swear, saying that no man could be sufficiently guarded against the duplicity of women. His wife had been endeavoring to prejudice him against his best friend, and now she had gone off with that friend.

Nothing was seen or heard of Mme. Chaboullez or Pierre Fabri, and the deserted husband assumed that to get rid of him or to be where he could not get at them to punish them they had gone within the French lines. As the days passed and he heard nothing of them he made up his mind that his wife, in order that he might be shot,

thus rendering her a widow and enabling her to marry her lover, had put the paper in his pocket that had so nearly cost him his life. This failing, she had gone off with Pierre.

One evening when he was almost ready to kill himself through grief and anger at the treatment he had received his wife walked into their home. His first impulse was to order her away. Then it occurred to him that if she had gone away with Fabri she would not have returned. But he had not long to wait for an explanation. She threw a piece of paper on the table. He picked it up and read on it a confession from Fabri that he had put the paper in her husband's pocket and then informed on him. Amazed, he asked her how she had obtained it.

"I told Pierre," she replied. "I had long regretted that I had not married him instead of you. Then I proposed that we go within the French lines and live together where you would not find us. So we went through the Prussian outposts and on into the French lines. On the way I told Pierre that I knew he had placed the paper in the pocket that was found there, that I forgave him because he did it for love of me and that if his ruse had succeeded we could have been married instead of living together illicitly. He denied that he had done this, so I refused to go any further with him until he admitted it. He did so, and I had little trouble later in getting that written confession."

"Where is Pierre now? I shall kill him!" exclaimed Chaboullez.

"Pierre is dead."

"Dead!"

"Yes. I served him as he served you. I put information in his pocket for the Prussians and then informed on him for a spy."

"Pouf! No man can be so big a devil as a woman."

And he embraced her.

### Highly Efficacious.

"George is not naturally a hasty man, and as his position requires great patience and capacity for waiting, he took a regular training course in both."

"How did he do it?"

"He always went with his wife shopping to match things."—Baltimore American.

### The Rolling Ocean.

She—Shall I have your lunch brought up to you here, dear? He (feebly)—No, love; have it thrown straight overboard. It will save time and trouble.—London Sketch.

### And He Wasn't.

"Victoria," said her husband, "you will not mind it, I presume, if I should happen to be detained downtown late this evening?"

"I shall not mind it," austere answered Mrs. Vick-Senn, "because you will not be detained downtown late this evening or any other evening."—Chicago Tribune.

### A Stitch In Time.

Dorothy was visiting her grandparents in the country for the first time. Seeing a quantity of feathers scattered about the henyard she shook her head in disapproval.

"Grandpa," she said gravely, "you really ought to do something to keep your chickens from wearing out so."—Delineator.

### Her Advantage.

"I don't know which is the greater gossip—Mrs. Lovenews or Miss Scandalmonger."

"They say Mrs. Lovenews has a circulation 25 per cent greater than Miss Scandalmonger."—Chicago Journal.

Decision of character will often give an inferior mind command over a superior.—Wirt.

## FORCE OF GRAVITY.

How It Would Affect Man's Weight on the Celestial Bodies.

If the planet Mars be really inhabited the people who live there must be an exceedingly agile race. The average weight of a man is about 140 pounds, but the force of gravity on Mars is so much less than on the earth that the 140 pound man would weigh only fifty-three pounds if he were transported thither. With such light weight, and still retaining the same strength, an individual would be able to run with the speed of an express train, go skipping over ten foot walls and do various other extraordinary things. On the moon a man would be even lighter.

But on the sun our 140 pounder would have his troubles. Instead of being an airy individual he would weigh in the neighborhood of a ton and three-quarters. He would probably have the greatest difficulty in raising his hand, for that member would weigh about 300 pounds.

According to scientific computation, a man who on earth weighs 140 pounds would on the other celestial bodies weigh as follows:

The moon, 23 pounds; Mars, 53 pounds; Venus, 114 pounds; Mercury, 119 pounds; Neptune, 123 pounds; Uranus, 127 pounds; Saturn, 175 pounds; Jupiter, 371 pounds, and the sun, 3,871 pounds.—Chicago Tribune.

## A SAD STORY.

The Misfortune That Came With a Terrible Tumble.

Fowling is now very little practiced in the Shetland Islands, although many eggs are secured annually. Many thrilling stories of fowling adventure are told by the Shetlanders. A man who had undertaken to climb a certain steep cliff was neither very experienced nor very brave, although he boasted of being both. He pushed upward, however, briskly without looking behind until he had got up about 150 feet, when he stopped to breathe. The pause was fatal to his self possession, and he called out in tones of terror, "Men, men, I am going—I am going." But he still held on for a little, and it was not till he had shrieked many times "I am going" that he did fall headlong.

His comrades, having thus been warned, moved the boat out of the way so that the poor fellow came sheer down into the deep water. Mighty was the plunge, but at length he rose to the surface, when of course he was instantly caught hold of and dragged into the boat. After many gasps and much spluttering of sea water from his mouth his only remark was: "Eh, men, this is a sad story. I have lost my snuffbox."—Sketches and Tales of Shetland.

### The Last Ditch.

When William, prince of Orange, afterward William III. of England, was elected stadtholder of the United Netherlands in 1672 and found himself in the midst of war with England and France he was asked by the Duke of Buckingham whether he did not see ruin impending over his country.

"Nay," he answered. "There is one certain means by which I can be sure enough to see my country's ruin. I will die in the last ditch." And, rejecting all terms of peace, he checked the invasion of France by opening sluices and flooding every tract of land, drove them from Holland in 1674 and made honorable terms with England and finally after varying effort brought the war to a successful close by a treaty with France in 1678.

The new and unusual things in stores are advertised—rely upon it. If not, our merchants would be poor advertisers—and they are not.

## STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

## Bank of Monterey

Monterey, Tenn., at the close of business Dec. 31, 1910.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$63,099.67
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,112.06
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	1,900.00
Stocks, bonds, securities, etc	5,000.00
CASH RESOURCES:	
Due from banks	\$15,245.00
Checks and cash items	4,010.20
Specie	612.34
Currency	4,531.00
	24,398.54
	\$97,510.27

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$11,000.00
Surplus and undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	5,520.50
Individual deposits subject to check	61,179.77
Certificates of deposit	14,810.00
Bills payable	5,000.00
	\$97,510.27

I, J. T. Price, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. T. PRICE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day January, 1911.

J. P. WELCH, N. P.

## THE 1911 WORLD ALMANAC.

A Complete Library in One Volume, Containing Some Information About Everything and Everything About a Great Many Things.

You want accurate particulars of the Congressional elections, the 1910 census, markets, crops, rise in prices of staple products, aerial achievements, scientific discoveries and explorations of 1910, wars and other important historical events, growth of the United States, increasing population and wealth of countries, States and cities, the tariff, the trusts and party platforms, Congressional records, sporting events, world records, weights and measures, universities, religious orders, debts of nations, industries, weather forecasts, births, marriages, divorces and deaths, railroads, shipping, banking, money, taxes, insurance, political parties, secret societies, clubs, the prohibition movement, woman's suffrage and 10,000 Other Facts and Figures Up to Date of every day interest and value to everybody.

No merchant, farmer, laborer, business man, housewife or unskilled woman, school boy or girl should be without a copy of this valuable reference volume of useful information. Price 25c. (West of Buffalo and Pittsburg, 30c.). By mail, 35c. Address: The New York World, New York.



### The Mark on Silverware

The most beautiful, most durable silver-plated forks, spoons and fancy serving pieces are stamped with the renowned trade mark,

**1847**

**ROGERS BROS. & CO.**

By this mark only can you distinguish the original Rogers ware (first made in 1847), and assure yourself of the best in quality, finish and design.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue "C-L," showing all designs.

**MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.**  
(International Silver Co., Successor.)  
Meriden, Conn.

Send it to a Friend